



The Truth's found out at last:

Or, a Full and Particular

A C C O U N T

Of a most wonderful and surprising Discovery and Confession, made on *Sunday* last by *Mary Squires* the Gipsej, to a reverend Clergyman in *Newgate*.



WONDERFUL are the Instances by which Providence has in all Ages thought fit to bring to Light the most secret Scenes of Iniquity, as has been fully illustrated by the ingenious and learned Author of that excellent Book entitled, *God's Revenge against Murder*, and which, at the Expence of much Study and Labour, has lately been revised and re-published by a worthy Magistrate, to the no small Edification of his Majesty's Subjects, and the Terror of Evil Doers.— But of all the miraculous Interpositions of Providence in bringing Guilt to Light, none ever equalled what is contained in the following authentic Relation.— In these Days of Atheism and Infidelity there may be some who arrogantly presuming on the Power of human Wisdom and Intelligence will be apt to doubt the Credibility of our Narrative; but such profane Persons would do well to consider how little Dependance is to be had on mere human Knowledge and Wisdom, when the very Instance we are about to relate proves how little these avail in the Discovery of Truth. — Has the Solemnity of a Court of Justice, or the Penetration of a Grand Jury been able to develope this mysterious Affair! Has the acute Labours of

two

two potent Pens been able to give the Public the least Satisfaction therein? And what is still more, Has not even a L—d M—r been puzzled in the Pursuit, and the Microscope of the Law been found ineffectual for the Discovery! — What then but a Miracle could be equal to it?

The Reader will perceive that the Affair here hinted at, is concerning the much talk'd of Mrs. Mary Squires and Miss Betty Canning, an Affair which it must be allow'd has met with an Attention equal to its Importance, since scarcely a Breath of Politics has been known to evaporate in a Coffee-house, or Scandal at a Tea-Table, since it first happened; nay, so totally has it absorb'd all other Considerations, that even the Disputes of contending Monarchs have been unattended to, and the more important Affairs of our theatrical States pass'd unnoticed by the Regulators of George's and the Bedford, — but not to detain the Reader any longer, we shall now relate in the most faithful manner what happened on this miraculous Occasion.

A Reverend Divine of the Church of Rome, who constantly visits the Cells in Newgate after every Sessions, in order to transform protestant Sinners into romish Saints, and secure them (however unlucky they may have been in this World) by a *Noli Prosequi* in the next; this reverend Gentleman, I say, during the Exercise of his ghostly Function in this Place, became acquainted with Mrs. Squires, and by offering to register her Soul in the Catholic Insurance Office had well nigh perverted her from her Norwood Orthodoxy; and in order to compleat which he frequently visited her in her Room: But on Sunday last, the 20th Instant, between the Hours of seven and eight o'Clock in the Evening, as he was entering her Apartment he was astonish'd to behold something vanish up the Chimney in the Shape of a Flame of Fire, leaving behind it a bluish Smoke of a most sulphureous Odour; he at first stood astounded, but recovering and sprinkling himself with some holy Water, he address himself to Mrs. Squires, telling her, it was no wonder she was too cunning for the Powers of this World who held such Intimacy with those of another, but that

that the diabolical Company he perceived she kept, was now a full Satisfaction to him of her being guilty of the Crime laid to her Charge; and then threatened to discover her infernal Intercourse if she did not make a full Confession. At length, being overcome by this pious Divine's Exhortations and Threats, she at last made the following most surprising Declaration — That tho' she had hitherto pass'd only for a *Gipsy* and *Fortune-teller*, she was in reality a WITCH, and that the Apparition which he had seen vanish up the Chimney was a young *Incubus* to which she had just been giving Suck; and, to evince the Truth of this, produc'd the unnatural Teat from which he had just escaped. — On farther Examination she confess'd, that by the Power of Witchcraft she could be present at *two different Parts of the Kingdom* (however distant) *at the same Instant of Time*, and this she apprehended was what had misled the Public, and puzzled the *two able Casuists* who she was informed had published some elaborate Pieces on this Occasion. The holy Father expressed some Scruples of Faith at this extraordinary Power she mentioned, but they were at once removed by her observing, — That why should it seem more incredible that she should be at two Places *at once*; than that she should be *no where at all*; which must be the Case if what both those able Casuists have published was *true*.

When the reverend Gentleman would have pressed her to acknowledge the Innocence of *Canning*, he could get nothing more from her than, "That she did not know but the Girl might be brought to *Mother Wells's* on their usual Carriage, a BROOMSTICK, and convey'd back on the *same Vehicle*;" but would by no means be prevailed on to own any thing that pass'd in the intermediate time. — However, as it is expected that an *able Magistrate* will have the *Re-examination* of her before a Number of the PRINCIPAL NOBILITY and PERSONS OF DISTINCTION, it is not doubted but farther Discoveries will be made, which will *no less surprize* the Reader than what is here related, and will furnish Matter for a *Novel*, full as entertaining as *AMELIA* itself.